

FOREIGN NEWS.



ARRIVAL OF THE CITY OF BALTIMORE

New York, July 11. Steamers City of Baltimore and Adelaide have both arrived at this port. Their arrivals have been anticipated.

The Battle of Solferino.

The Paris correspondence of the London Times says in regard to the battle of Solferino: Gen. Niel, with 35,000 men and two divisions of cavalry, in all about 50,000, was engaged till 4 P. M., when he succeeded in forcing the Austrian centre, after twelve hours fighting. The Austrians had brought up their reserves of 80,000 and the allies theirs of 50,000. It was a most critical moment. Three hours more, and the general fighting ended to the advantage of the allies.

The Zouaves are said to be much cut up, and the 1st Chasseurs of Algeria terribly treated. Four Generals were wounded and one killed. Fourteen thousand beds have been commandeered at Milan for the wounded. Paris, June 28. The Piedmontese Gazette publishes official details of the battle, written the same evening. According to positive information, 25,000 Sardinians held ground against 50,000 Austrians who occupied a formidable position, from which they were dislodged by the Sardinians, under the orders of the King. The loss of the Sardinians is said to be about 1000 killed, and the same number wounded.

An American who was an eye witness of the battle says under date of June 25. I was obliged to return here this morning, which is four miles to the road to Brescia, in order to get food for man and horse, intending on return again to the battle field in the afternoon. During the two hours I have been here one continuous train of wagons has been passing with the wounded, seeking shelter wherever they can find it, far or near, (but always towards home); or a resting place to get cured of their wounds.

If I did not already know the result of the battle I would be ready to suppose from the enormous number of wounded soldiers at the moment passing my window, that the French army had been literally destroyed. I am quite sure, no matter what the French official report may say, that my preceding estimation of the numbers of wounded is small.

The Massacre at Perugia.

The details of the massacre at Perugia state that neither age nor sex were spared. Among the murdered by the soldiers, after the fighting had ceased, were three married couples, five elderly ladies, three unmarried females, a girl four years old, &c. An infant was taken from its mother's breast and thrown into the Tiber.

Washington News.

New York, July 9. The Times' Washington correspondent says it is now understood here that the Russian government wholly repudiates Perkins' claim as entirely without merit, there being no proof whatever of any contract.

The Tribune's Washington correspondent says an effort is making by interested parties here and in New York to press a treaty with Mexico on the administration, by which to obtain a perpetual right of way for the Tehuantepec and other routes, to the Pacific, and a right of way on a line from the Rio Grande to the Gulf of California, for the consideration of \$40,000,000, the awards of a mixed commission to sit on claims, and awards to American claimants to be deducted from this sum. It is contended that this plan relieves Juarez from embarrassment in regard to the cession of the Territory, and yet virtually secures to the United States such acquisition as would be maintained against reclamation.

WASHINGTON HUNG IN EFFIGY.—The following curious extract from Frank Moore's "Diary of the Revolution" will be news to the community at large:

"November 8. At Edmonton, on Wednesday, a gibbet was erected, under which a load of wood was laid, and from the gibbet hung a figure, with a mask for a face, and on its breast a label with this inscription: 'Washington, General of the Americans.' In the evening the General and the gibbet were reduced to ashes."—*Risington's Royal Gazette*, Jan. 1778.

A dispatch from Washington states that the entire amount necessary for the purchase of Mount Vernon has been already subscribed, but the Association will not close the subscription list until a sufficient sum shall be in hand to improve the property, which is now in the most neglected condition.

The Bethel Courier.

BETHEL, FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1869.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

The Copartnership between James Smith and James Nutting, in this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the said partnership are to be received by James Nutting, and all demands on said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. FRANK SMITH, JAMES NUTTING.

Bethel, July 9, 1859.

Having obtained the entire control of the establishment, we have had the good fortune to secure the services of Dr. N. T. Tarkenton, a gentleman well known in this community as a writer, and who needs no commendation from us. Thankful for the liberal patronage already bestowed, we hope to make our paper still better, and more worthy of public confidence.

All letters on business should be directed to the Proprietor, communications for the paper to the Editor.

SALUTATORY.

In assuming the Chair Editorial, we must say a word respecting ourselves. We have felt not a little reluctance in accepting the offer of the situation as Editor of a newspaper, because we are ambitious to be rising in the world as long as we live, and we do not know what higher position we can ever secure in the future, after so great a promotion. We feel a little reluctant, because, do all we can, some people will grumble, and we dislike a grumbler. Besides, country critics are usually sharper than those in the city. To all such, we say, if you want a better paper, furnish the material. We have no power to manufacture news. We desire to furnish all local news of interest, encourage all enterprises in our vicinity, and endeavor to make the paper a welcome visitor to every family.

From the Editorial fraternity we solicit a more intimate acquaintance. With many of the Editors of this State we enjoy a warm personal friendship. It is a pleasant feature in Editorial history, that their code of honor has been vastly elevated within twenty-five years. There is more good humor, and less gross personality than formerly. While we assume the title of Editor, we hope never to lose the character of a gentleman. We have purchased a pair of scissors which, shining and sharp, will make clean work when they point towards some of our exchanges.

In our selections for the paper we may not suit the tastes of every one. A newspaper should be like a richly spread table to which whoever may come, there may be something to tempt and gratify his appetite without his being compelled to taste of everything placed before him.

With these remarks we make our best bow, and send the Courier to inform our readers from week to week of what may be transpiring in the world.

We see that strangers are quite numerous among us. We saw a party last week, who ascended Mt. Washington one day, and returned to Bethel the same night, and the next morning visited Albany Basins, and then passed up to West Bethel, crossed the river and visited the Mineral Springs, and arrived at home at tea time. A little too fast to enjoy it well. Every son and daughter of Bethel that can come, will come during these months, to see their early home. The summer foliage was never richer than at present.

We understand that Rev. A. G. Gaines, pastor of the Universalist Society in this village, has received an invitation to take charge of West-brook Seminary. An expression of his Society was taken last Sabbath, when it was voted to retain him if possible. We doubt not his ability to succeed well in the Seminary, but if he consents his own comfort, we, in common with friends here, think he will be better off where he is.

The Thermometer stood 93° in this village at half past two P. M. on Tuesday, July 12th.

LOCAL SKETCHES—No. VII.

One of the most interesting rides from Bethel, is to the Albany Basins, 11 miles south, over a level, though rather a monotonous road. There is a public house near the Basins, though many prefer to make a picnic and eat their dinner on the rocks, which never tastes better than when eaten there. On arriving at the Basins, as you descend to the channel, turn a little to the right where is the most perfect basin 28 feet in diameter, and hollowed out as you descend and filled with clear water a depth of 7 or 8 feet. We wish the water could be turned from this and the basin bailed out. By going above the island which originally was at the pitch of the fall and divided the stream, you can descend the flume and see the edge of the basin thinned down to a wedge of granite not more than six inches thick.

Passing down the channel which is 45 feet wide you look over the principal fall into the great basin which is 45 feet wide and 50 feet deep. Here you may take your pencil and figure up if you can, the time necessary to wear out such a basin by the action of water into solid granite. Do not fail to go down by a side path below the fall and go up the channel into the basin. The view is very wild. There is a cave on the right side as you descend. No less than 13 or 14 of these basins exist there in part or whole. No water running there within the memory of man could make such an excavation. I believe that a person will form a far better opinion of the basins the second, than the first visit. Like Niagara Falls, the mind needs time to reflect and work over what it has seen, and then view them again. Any person of scientific tastes will never lose an opportunity of visiting them.

SPECIMENS OF NATURAL HISTORY.

We have received several specimens of Natural History of late from this village, worthy of notice. One is a *Loon's Egg*. This was picked up on the shore of the pond near Locke's Mills. It weighs six ounces, and measures seven and a-half inches in circumference one way, ten inches the other, and three and three-fourths in length. It is of a gray color and is much larger than we had supposed was laid by this bird. For this specimen we are indebted to Mrs. D. Young, of this village. We shall deposit it in the Academy Cabinet.

We have also received a remarkably handsome specimen of *Iron Pyrites* from Mr. Gilman S. Bennett who picked it up among the rocks on Sunday River.

We also received a specimen of Lead Ore, (Galena) from Mr. Gilbert Barker, which was found in Gratton. We understand that other specimens have been found in that vicinity. It is probable that the vein rock there is a continuation of the Shelburne Lead Mines. We saw, not long since, some of the largest and handsomest specimens of Manganese Garnet from that town that we have ever seen. We must explore that region one of these days.

We have rec'd a list of names of such boys as are accustomed to beg late nights. We shall preserve the list until we collect the names of them all. Now, boys, you would do well to be here us, when we tell you that you may easily change your characters now, but that you cannot easily do it when you are men. Street boys and street girls never promise much. To be out late nights when you should be asleep, is a kind of dissipation that will be seen in your very countenances. What a load of anxiety such boys inflict on their parents. It is cruel to treat your parents so. Right about face, boys, this moment, and resolve to become noble and good men. Here is the way to real happiness. We know many smart boys in this village who, if they but do right, will make their mark in the world.

Advisors from Oregon state that the Legislature had adjourned without electing a United States Senator.

We notice by an Oregon paper, that Hon. Lafayette Grover was honored by his fellow citizens with a most enthusiastic reception on his return from Congress. Salutes were fired, and a public meeting in the Court House at Salem, was tendered him, in which he very happily addressed his constituents. We notice that, much to the disappointment of his friends, he is not renominated, but stands a prominent candidate as senator against Mr. Smith, who has served the short term. The course of politics does not always run smooth.

Mr. Smith, on his way to the last session of Congress, was seized with the Panama fever on the Isthmus, and was unable to proceed, when his friend Mr. Grover stood by him at the greatest danger to his own life, and even had a slight attack of fever in consequence of his devotion to his friend. They may now find themselves in open array against each other in their efforts to secure so desirable a situation. Mr. Grover is supposed to be better acquainted with the Indian Claims which Oregon is largely interested, than any other man. Whatever opinion people may have of his political creed, he is a man of no ordinary talent.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.—We have quite a number of Communications from our correspondents, which will appear in due time.

TO HUNTER.—We think the animal you describe must be a *pole-cat*. At any rate we should be more positive about it, if you would catch him, and bring him to us alive.

HAVING.—Now is the time to cut hay. We learned one good lesson from the *Maine Farmer*, last year, which was worth one year's subscription, and that was how to grind a scythe. A correspondent to that paper says:

"Grind the edge of the scythe first, just as the scythe makers do. The edge will then be even, you will not grind out the back, and you will do it in much less time than by the usual way."

SHELburne, N. H., July 12th 1859.

DEAR COURIER.—Having seen recently some of your quotations of "hot weather" in other places, and believing them not to be on par with ours, I thought I would give you some idea of it.

On the 20th of June the Mercury, stood at 104° in the shade, and yesterday, that is, the 11th at 96°. To-day it has been up to 103°.

Yours Respectfully S. N. N.

NEW PAPER.—We were surprised this week on seeing on our table a new paper published in this village called *Tue Journal*, edited by masters C. & R. Chapman. We are opposed to the attempt to support two papers in this village at present. This paper appears well, though we don't learn from it its politics. If any body can make money out of it they will do it.

That usually correct Paper, the *Maine Farmer*, has made two mistakes in relation to us. One of these he made last week in *mis-taking* the *Bridgeport Reporter* for ourselves; the other in calling us an up country paper. Just look on your Map, brother Farmer, and see how much farther North you are than ourselves.

We see by the *Pittsburg Gazette*, that our old friend, Pres. Woods, has closed his first term in the Western University by a public exhibition, which afforded great delight to the friends and patrons of the Institution. We have no fears for the prosperity of the Institution under his faithful management.

We shall be glad to receive short communications on Agricultural topics, from our intelligent farmers.—No matter if you write them with a stick, only let them be short and to the point.

The *Hampshire & Franklin Express*, published at Amherst, Mass., and edited by Rev. J. H. Leland, formerly of this place, is a well conducted paper, far above the average of local papers.

Our patriotic townsmen and correspondent, ANDREW SOGGIN, had so far recovered from his indisposition the "fourth" that he attended the city dinner in Faneuil Hall, and in the absence of Mister James Buchanan and Mister Banks he was called upon to respond to the toast "The day we celebrate." He was greeted upon rising with prolonged cheers and delivered the following response, which (being inspired with the dinner and the day,) flowed spontaneously from his lips.

"Upon this ever memorable and glorious anniversary of the final consummation and sublime realization of that auspicious event of which the primal creation of this terrestrial sphere was only an imperfect and hurried rehearsal, should we, the proud, happy and legitimate descendants of that illustrious and self-denying handful of patriots, whose crimson tide of life moistened the virgin soil of this hypertrophied and vast continent from Massachusetts Bay to where the majestic Roanoke empties its crystal waters into the dark waves of the roaring Atlantic, and who fought, bled and died for the imperishable and glorious cause of republican freedom and Democratic liberty upon the green fields of Lexington and Concord, at Yorktown, Saratoga and Bonker Hill, and whose names shall descend to future generations in a halo of glory and millions yet unborn shall for countless centuries revere, this is I repeat, the day above all others when we should, from a standpoint as elevated as the ambition of a pompous politician, lift the dark veil which the invisible hand of the future draws before us, and glance for a moment at the wondrous panorama over which it is drawn, which destiny has sketched with a master hand for the unsatisfied and longing ambition of Yankeeedom, and inquire as we gaze into each other's faces, flushed with the mighty importance of the day we celebrate, and beaming with patriotism and good will towards all mankind who seek our shores or serve our country's good, from whatever clime they come, whether the dark eyed son of down-trodden Italy, the patriotic exile from Hungary's domain, the rich brogue native of the Emerald Isle, the bearded devotee of lager Beer from the Fader land, the rugged highlanders from the Isle of Walter Scott, the frog devouring son of *La Belle France*, or the haughty neighbors of our mother land, whether the time will ever come when we shall behold in reality, what Destiny has sketched for our imagination; whether we shall live to see the stars and stripes that never yet have learned the meaning of the word *recede*, in all their majesty floating triumphantly from lofty Alpine summits and the white peaks of the Andes, waving proudly from the Pantheon Dome and over the palaces of the Caesars, oscillating over the ruins of the Acropolis and the gilded towers and turrets of St. Petersburg, wrapping the Austrian Eagle in its folds and smothering it in its own domain, liberating with sancy independence from the north pole and overshadowing the desolate wastes of Vandiemens Land, spreading civilization and freedom from the poles to the equator, from the lands of perpetual snow to the orient climes of Frankincense and Myrrh. When the great American Eagle, the chosen emblem of our nation's style shall flap his wings from the peaks of the Cordilleras, scream along the shores of the Danube and the Po, the Amazon and the St. Lawrence, the Euphrates, the Indus and the Tiber, shall build his nest among the chalky cliffs of England, shall incubate among the burning sands of Sahara, slake his thirst in the eternal waves of the Egean sea and whet his bill upon the granite side of the Egyptian Pyramids, when the language of Shakespeare and Milton shall become universal, when the Yankee from the Green Mountains of Vermont, or the farmer from the fertile valleys of the Merrimac or Androscoggin shall be no foreigner, though he should place the Atlantic between him and his native soil,

though he should wander among the wilds of Tasmania or stroll leisurely through tropical domains, though he should bank among the orange groves of Spain or the vine clad hills of sunny France, the sunny slopes of Italy where Virgil sang in deathless strains, the bands of Homer, or the tumid interior of the Ethiopian realms; then Liberty shall ascend, with Hail Columbia in each hand, the highest peak of the Rocky Mountains and sending the breezes of both oceans, sing in clarion notes the soul inspiring strains of Yankee Doodle, and the Alps shall catch the sound as it is borne along from cliff to cliff, and shall fling back from their snowy crests the same exulting strains.

Do I expect too much? Is not the promise of such things stamped plainly on the brow of hope? Does not the finger of fate point out such a destiny? Looking back to that gloomy winter day when the Mayflower discharged its cargo upon New England's Blarney stone, and tracing the progress we have made since then, does it seem at all improbable that in the course of events we shall extend the protecting arms of our government over all the principalities and realms of this earth, but that following out the same march of progress that we have witnessed for the last two hundred years, we shall annex all the planets and fixed stars to our glorious constellation of sister states, nor cease while from the most remote planet yet known there can be another one discovered in the unbounded abysses! Firmly and implicitly believing that our destiny is, and ever will be onward and upward. Excelsior still. I pause for a reply. (Prolonged and enthusiastic applause.)

We are frequently, especially at this season of the year, asked our opinion in regard to the weather. There are two indications which we frequently notice as pretty sure indications of rain within 24 hours. The one is when a dog lowers his tail and eats grass. The other, when the barometer is pretty high and falls rapidly.

STEAM ENGINE ON THE STREET.

The London Times announces the appearance, in the Westminster road, of a locomotive under steam, moving through that crowded thoroughfare and, soon after mid-day, a traction engine, drawing a truck, to which was affixed a placard, informing the numerous gazers that it was loaded with twenty-five tons of iron, passed through the York-road. The engine was managed by Mr. Bray, the originator of it, and turned the corners, making even the sharp turn necessary to pass from the Belvidere-road into the wharf of Messrs. Maudeley and Co., without any difficulty. Messrs. Maudeley have more than one of these engines in their employ, which they use for communicating between their wharves in Lambeth, New-cross, &c.

An awkward mistake occurred to a German paper in Wheeling, one day last week. The name of a well known preacher was inadvertently placed at the bottom of a lager beer saloon advertisement, and the lager man was accused to preach at the reverend gentleman's church. It was a simple transposition of names, and might have occurred under the most careful eyes, yet behold what a jumble the types made. They had to issue handbills to set it right.

NOMINATIONS.—Hon. Lot M. Morrill, was nominated for Governor by the Republicans at a Convention held in Portland July 7th.

Hon. Manasseh H. Smith, was nominated by the Democrats at a Convention held in Bangor June 30th.

The Democrats of Oxford held their County and Senatorial Convention at Paris on the 13th. The following ticket was nominated:

For Senators—Alvah Black, of Paris, and Francis H. Whitman, of Norway.

For County Commissioner—T. J. Cox, of Dixfield.

For County Treasurer—Charles T. Mellen, of Paris.

The Bethel Couri

MAILS.

Mails close as follows:—
To Portland, 10 A.
To Island Pond, 4 P.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.
Morning train leaves Bethel for Portland 10 45, A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland at 4 1-2, P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Every Sabbath at 10 1-2 o'clock, A. M. 1 1-4 P. M. in the following churches:—
First Cong'l. Rev. Mr. WHEELER.
Second " Rev. Mr. GARDNER.
Universalist, Rev. Mr. GARDNER.

MEETINGS FOR PRAYER.
Sunday evenings at 5 o'clock, at the Rev. Bible Class, Tuesday evenings. Prayer Meetings Saturday evenings.

SYSTEMATIC BALLOONING.—Mr. Wilm has written a letter to the *New York Tribune*, in which he states convictions in regard to the matter: portion of the letter:

"I say there is a current of blowing from west to east continually and this current runs never less than fifty miles an hour; often six; seventy and eighty. Prof. Huxley thinks it is the return current of the trade winds. As we ascend high in the current, it runs faster, until we find it changing a little south of east. I have found these currents at various times of the year, from the 1st of April to the 12th of December. My correspondence with Charles Green of London, a scientific aeronaut of much experience, I learn from his letters that these currents exist likewise in Europe. From my experience of finding them thirty-nine times out of forty trials, I contend that regular and precise voyages can be made from west to east, and to places fifteen or twenty degrees north of east from the point of starting. Why, then, is it asked, did we not sail to the city of New York and deliver our experience? It is a very rational inquiry and deserves a rational explanation.

It could have been done and should have been done. The reason why it was not done is this: some of our party did not provide themselves with extra clothing. Immediately after leaving St. Louis, I took the balloon to an altitude at which she was making due east. In this current we sailed until some of my companions shivered with the cold, so that the balloon quivered with the tremor. Mr. L. Mountain had taken no extra clothing, and the other two were not fully provided for the change of temperature. I had on two undershirts, woollen drawers, cloth coat, cassimere pants and when over these I had two woollen blankets, the expositions of my companions to come down into a more congenial temperature could not be unheeded. I admonished them, however, of our advertisement to sail for New York; but in response was told that if we got into the State the programme would be fulfilled. I also told them that the lower current would take us on the lakes as it was coming from the south-west; but to this it was answered that we could cross the lakes if we had ballast enough when we got to them.

We finally agreed upon that plan, and to make the voyage one of distance and experiments. One experiment was to try and sail near the earth or water. We did sail one hundred and seventy miles down over Lake Erie, and at no time over six hundred feet above the water. This showed that balloons have no greater tendency to water than to earth. Many aeronauts have stated that balloons will not keep up over the water.

You refer to my silence as to the propelling machinery. That I had not devised nor recommended, and I had no faith in its efficiency from the beginning, as Mr. Gager and LaMountain well know. They never made an attempt to try it. It was thought to endanger the balloon while hitching on the car and boat, and was thus negated, and I well knew then that they would not attempt to screw on the fans when we were aloft, unless they would incur a danger as great as that incurred by Thurston, when he attempted an unnecessary feat in straddling his valve plate. Propellers upon the ordinary rigged balloon will do no good, for this reason: The car or platform upon which the propellers are to be worked is not substantially fixed to the balloon. Hanging by ropes from the balloon, it only serves to wobble it about, and at best to give it a rotary and gyrating motion. I tried it fourteen years ago. With an equatorial hoop around the balloon, with wooden braces to the car which would give it stability and unity, something may be done with propellers and rudder. You will thus see that I have not failed on that point, as the machinery was none of my contrivance. My purpose was simply to make a long voyage from west to east, and in that voyage learn what may be done systematically with balloons.

I am now convinced that we can go

The Bethel Courier.

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To Island Pond, 4 P. M.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.
Morning train leaves Bethel for Portland at 10:45 A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland at 4:12 P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
Every Sabbath at 10:12 o'clock, A. M., and 1:44 P. M., in the following churches:
First Cong'l., Rev. Mr. WHEELWRIGHT.
Second, Rev. Mr. GARDNER.
Universalist, Rev. Mr. GARDNER.

MEETINGS FOR PRAYER.
Sabbath evenings at 5 o'clock, at the vestry.
Bible Class, Tuesday evenings. Prayer Meeting Saturday evenings.

SYSTEMATIC BALLOONING.—Mr. J. Wino has written a letter to the New York Tribune, in which he states his convictions in regard to the material portion of the letter:

"I say there is a current of air blowing from west to east continually, and this current runs never less than fifty miles an hour; often sixty, seventy and eighty. Prof. Henry thinks it is the return current of the trade winds. As we ascend higher in the current, it runs faster, until we find it changing a little south of east. I have found these currents at all times of the year, from the 1st of April to the 12th of December. In my correspondence with Charles Green of London, a scientific aeronaut of much experience, I learn from him that these currents exist likewise in Europe. From my experience of finding them thirty-nine times out of forty trials, I contend that regular and precise voyages can be made from west to east, and to places fifteen and twenty degrees north of east from the point of starting. Why, then, it is asked, did we not sail to the city of New York and deliver our express bag? It is a very rational inquiry, and deserves a rational explanation. It could have been done and should have been done. The reason why it was not done is this: some of our party did not provide themselves with extra clothing. Immediately after leaving St. Louis, I took the balloon to an altitude at which she was making due east. In this current we sailed until some of my companions shivered with the cold, so that the balloon quivered with the tremor. Mr. La Mountain had taken no extra clothing, and the other two were not fully provided for the change of temperature. I had on two undershirts, woolen drawers, cloth coat, cassimere pants, and when over these I had two woolen blankets, the expositions of my companions to come down into a more congenial temperature could not be unheeded. I admonished them, however, of our advertisement to sail for New York; but in response was told that if we got into the State the programme would be fulfilled. I also told them that the lower current would take us on the lakes as it was coming from the south-west; but to this it was answered that we could cross the lakes if we had ballast enough when we got to them. We finally agreed upon that plan, and to make the voyage one of distance and experiments. One experiment was to try and sail near the earth or water. We did sail one hundred and seventy miles down over Lake Erie, and at no time over six hundred feet above the water. This showed that balloons have no greater tendency to water than to earth. Many aeronauts have stated that balloons will not keep up over the water.

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I am now convinced that we can go

from St. Louis to Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York City, with balloons, with system and precision. I hold, and am ready to demonstrate it as soon as I can raise \$60,000, that we can sail from New York City to Great Britain with system and precision. This we can do with our present knowledge of ballooning. All I ask is a fair chance—a little more experience—one, two or three more trans-continental trips."

AERIAL SCENERY.—Mr. La Mountain, in describing the recent balloon voyage, gives a graphic description of the scenery at sunrise in the "upper air." He says:

"At this time daylight made its appearance, heralded by a faint glimmering in the East, quickly followed by the most beautiful auroral phenomena, and a brilliant illumination of the whole vista of space in which we were moving. Again, the veil seemed to drop over us, hang for a short time between the balloon and the earth, and then disappeared, as if its particles had decomposed and floated away. As if by magic, all was glowing in vernal beauty around, and a splendid panorama lay spread out beneath us, the yellow fields of grain, the wooded patches, and the tortuous windings of the streams, being clearly distinguishable. The rising of the sun clothed all these in glorious robes of living, sparkling light. It seems as if every tree-top bore a coronal and every field of grain was headed with a cabinet of gems, while the surface of the waters shone with an untold magnificence. I could not refrain from exclaiming aloud in wondering admiration of the glory of nature's God. My companions, who were awake by this time, joined with me in feasting upon the ravishing splendor of the view."

ACCIDENT AT WALDOBORO.—We learn, says the Gardiner Post, by a private letter to one of our citizens, that at a Ladies' Fair, held in the third story of a large building, last night, a fluid lamp was accidentally broken, when the audience became panic-stricken, and a scene of wildest confusion followed.—A daughter of Wm. F. Storer, aged 13, jumped from the window and had both thighs and one arm broken. She cannot possibly survive. Her younger sister also jumped from the window, and was fatally injured. Other persons climbed out of the windows and were rescued from their perilous situation by means of ladders. Many were more or less injured, before the excitement subsided. The fire was speedily extinguished, and it is probable no harm would have resulted, but for the panic which crazed them.

ACCIDENT.—A lad by the name of John Doran was run over by the cars in Yarmouth, on Wednesday morning. His leg and one foot were crushed to a jelly, and he died in the evening of the same day. This accident should serve as a caution to boys. He was standing as near the cars as he could, while passing him, and probably became dizzy by their motion. He pitched forward upon the track, in front of the rear car, and was fatally wounded, as stated. It is, we are told, a common practice for boys to place their feet upon the rails, or to stand upon the track as the cars approach, as an evidence of courage or daring. This is reprehensible in the extreme, and has cost many a boy his life.—Argus.

BAGGING MILL.—The Bagging Company occupy the south half of the new mill near the river, which was built and is owned by the Franklin Company. The manufacture of bags was commenced by this company in the Grist Mill Building in 1853, and about two years since removed to the present building. They run 75 looms. Each loom makes about 36 bags per day, or 2800 bags per day in all. From 60,000 to 70,000 bags are manufactured per month, or about 800,000 per year, which gives an annual value of about \$180,000. They employ about 130 hands, and their monthly pay roll for labor is about \$3,000, or \$36,000 per year.—Lexington Journal.

THE WHEAT CROP IN MICHIGAN.—A letter from W. W. Alcott, Esq., of Kalamazoo, Michigan, to his brother in this city, speaks of the prospects of the wheat crop in that State as very encouraging. Several samples were exhibited at the Corn Exchange this morning of very excellent quality.—Boston Journal.

The family of Mr. William Little of Boston were all poisoned on Thursday by some substance contained in milk of which they partook. It was only through the most strenuous efforts of physicians that their lives were saved. It has not yet been ascertained what the substance was, or how it came in the milk.

How KING GEORGE WAS USED UP.

—An equestrian statue of George the Third, was erected in New York city in 1770; but within five years it was taken down by the Revolutionary patriots, and ran into bullets, with which four hundred of King George's soldiers were killed at a single occasion, (the invasion of Connecticut by Gov. Tryon). The statue yielded forty-two thousand bullets, which were cast in part by the wife and daughters of Oliver Wolcott, the patriotic Governor of Connecticut. It is safe to say that the statue of the British monarch was the death of thousands of his red-coated soldiers whom he sent to invade America.

John Rosner and his wife Barbara Rosner were arrested at Cincinnati for cruelly whipping their child, a lad about thirteen years of age. It seems that he did not sell as many bunches of matches during the day as he told him to, and when he returned home one held him while the other flogged him with a leather thong. They took turn and turn about this, until the child's back presented a fearful sight.

Bro. Forbes has obtained possession of the Temperance Journal, and a good paper he makes of it. He is a hard worker, and no doubtful point on the great subject in which he is engaged will escape a thorough investigation before he leaves it. One can but read his issue the present week to learn that he has lived a portion of his life in the pure and invigorating air of Oxford County.

Spiritualism.—We understand that the Rev. B. B. Murray, will preach on Spiritualism at the School House in this place next Sabbath, at the usual hour of meetings.

RECTOR FROM UTAH.—The Alta California, received by the overland mail, has a dispatch from its correspondent at Salt Lake, dated June 1, which reads as follows:

"Judge Sinclair and Cradlebaugh removed. Postmaster removed and gone home. Gov. Cummings sustained by the Federal Government. All quiet in Utah."

Mr. Chapman, Landlord of the Amosnaticook House, informs us that upwards of 40 persons, mostly strangers, visited the Mineral Springs, last Saturday.

Russell P. Eaton, late assistant editor of the Maine Farmer, at Augusta, has become one of the proprietors of the New England Farmer, at Boston.

BETHEL PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE COURIER.

Wheat	\$7.00	9.50	Beef	6	10
Corn	92	1.10	Round Hogs	6	8
Rye	92	1.00	Hams	10	12
Seed Wheat	1.50	1.75	Lard	12	15
Oats	50	60	Chickens	5	10
Butter	12	16	Turkeys	9	10
Cheese	16	13	Bees	1.00	1.62
Eggs	12	10	Wool	25	30
Apples	10	12	Woolskins	50	1.00
Dried Apples	10	10	Hay	12	00
Potatoes	20	30	Wood	1.50	1.50

\$1,000 REWARD!
Will be paid for any medicine that will cure

Littlefield's MAGNETIC ELECTRIFIER, FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF Head-ache, Tooth-ache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back, Side or Stomach, Ear-ache, Burns, Scalds, Freezes, Chills, Bruises, fresh Cuts, old Sores, Ague in the Face, Sore Eyes, Spider bites, Bee stings, &c., and in the best medicine in a existence for

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS!

JAMES NUTTING, Agent, Bethel, Me.

WM. ALLEN & SON, Wholesale Dealers in Foreign & Domestic FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, &c., No. 12 Exchange Street, PORTLAND, ME.

Number of Human Systems.

It is well known that the human body is governed by natural laws such as regulate the vegetable life in the change of seasons. In winter they are dormant, or in summer they are active, or in autumn they are in a state of transition. The human body is hard and firm, and a combination of imperious takes place in our system. The great influence of spring comes—expansion of all living matter, the sap rises in vegetable life, also the juices of our bodies are given out and enter into the common circulation. This is a law to which every human being is subject, and the neglect of it has caused a whole summer of misery. Now is the time to apply a remedy that cleanses and restores every fibre and purifies and eradicates every particle and sediment of humor that has lain stagnant during the winter. Kenner's Medical Discovery is well known to our readers as the greatest and best blood purifier the world ever produced. We advise each and all of our readers to use one bottle of it this Spring; we say one bottle, for that will cleanse the impurities of one season and prepare the system for the changes of the next. Where this disease has fastened itself and become settled in the system, larger quantities are required. For Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, White Swellings, Pimples, Ulcerated Sores, Legg, Humors in the Eyes, Ringworm of the Face, Scars from Scrofula, or Measles, the Medical Discovery can be relied upon to effect a perfect cure. Be 23.

TRUE'S ELIXIR.

THIS medicine is compounded upon scientific principles, of vegetable substances, and is not only a sure exterminator of worms of every description, but it is the best medicine of the age for Canker, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Bilious and Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Indigestion. All of these diseases have yielded to this medicine when they have defied the power of all others. For Canker in the Mouth or Throat, it may be used as a gargle several times a day. Dr. JOHN F. TRUE, PROPRIETOR, 26 Lewiston Falls, Maine. JAMES NUTTING, Agent, Bethel, Me.

Marriages.

In Gilsum, July 9th, by William Potter Esq., Mr. E. K. Rogers, Jr., to Miss Lois C. Goodenow, both of Bethel.

In Gardiner, 4th, Mr. Christopher Newell to Miss Judith G. Trott, both of Richmond.

Deaths.

North Waterford, June 1st, after a distressing illness of five weeks, Valentine L., eldest son of Furum and Louisa Jewett, aged 26 years.

Bridgton, July 15th, David Hale 79.

In Hallowell, July 7th, Mr. Benj. P. Stearns, aged 38.

F. S. CHANDLER.

HAS JUST RECEIVED A Splendid Stock of

DRESS GOODS

Consisting of Challi De Laines, Brilliants, Lawns, French Gingham, Black Silks, Amaranth Prints, Dacals, &c., &c., &c.

Also—Men's Cotton Hose, Brown and White do. Women's and Misses, Ladies' Cloth—Hoop Skirts.

READY-MADE CLOTHING!!

HATS, CAPS and UMBRELLAS, LADIES' CONGRESS BOOTS of every variety.

CONFECTIONERY!

Choice Groceries, HAYING TOOLS!!

and other goods too numerous to mention.

Also—Nice Soda Water, constantly on hand for those who wish to luxuriate in a Cooling Beverage.

A good supply of Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Figs, Nuts, &c., all of which will be sold at his usually low prices for Pay down. Call and see F. S. CHANDLER. July 15, 1859.

HOW FOR GOLD AND SILVER!!—HOW to make it easy and cheap. Send a 3 ct. stamp, and get full particulars how to obtain wealth. Address B. HARRISON, Chemist, 75 West 13th St., New York City. Agents wanted.

WANTED.

A BOY about 15 years of age, to learn the Printing Business. He must have a good English education, be active and steady. To such an one a good chance is offered. Apply at this office. CORNER WILLIAM AND FINE STREETS, Opposite the Old Custom House, 7 Portland, Me. N. J. DAVIS, Proprietor.

MILLINERY.

S. & E. TOWNE, HAVING just opened a shop on BETHEL HILL, Would invite the attention of the Ladies of this place and vicinity to their choice stock of BONNETS, HATS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, EMBROIDERY, GLOVES, Hosiery, &c., &c. Fancy and Mourning Bonnets Made to Order. Bonnets Bleached & Pressed. Rooms over H. Young's Shop. Please call and examine for yourself before purchasing elsewhere. Bethel, May 13, 1859. 3m22

G. T. Railroad.

Portland District.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

Continuing June 20, 1859. Trains leave daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows: Leave Portland for Island Pond and Way Station, at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15 P. M. Leave Island Pond for Portland, at 7:30 A. M., and 1:30 P. M. Leave Bethel for Portland, at 10:30 A. M. and 4:25 P. M. Leave Bethel for Island Pond, at 10:30 A. M. and 4:25 P. M. 284 S. T. CORSER, Superintendent.

IT IS SO!

The subscriber, having purchased one of these beautiful large French Cameras, is now prepared to take Portraits from the smallest to life size. Now is the time to secure large pictures at low prices. J. E. SMALL. Bethel, April 26, 1859. 204

THE GREAT EASTERN

Will come next Summer to Portland.

THE Subscriber Manufactures and keeps the Largest Assortment of Candies, Nuts, Cigars, Tobacco, CONSERVES for INVALIDS, Native Grape Juice, Etc. Also—Original, Pure Refined Spruce Gum.

All of the above Goods are of the first quality, bought and sold for CASH, at wholesale or retail, at the very lowest rates.

Also—Sole Agents for the Boston Friction Match Co's. CARD MATCHES, the BEST MATCH in the world. Call and see!

B. PRADON, 105 Federal St., 4 Doors above the Elm House, Portland, Me. Portland, March 11, 1859. 134

JAMES NUTTING,

Agent for the following Popular, Patent Medicines, &c.

Kennedy's Discovery, Peruvian Syrup, Clark's Female Pills, Sanford's Invigorator, Langley's Bitters, Hemlock's Ex. Buds, Wild Cherry Bitters, Hooker's Croup Syrup, Bryan's Pain Killer, Brown's Palm Wafers, Clark's Brown's Troches, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing-Syrup, Dr. Hestetter's Stomach-Winter's Balsam Wild Cherry, Agre's Cherry Pectoral, Atwood's Jaundice Bitter, Dr. Clark's European's, Cough Remedy, Venetian Liniment, True's Worm Elixir, Atwell's Wild Cherry Medicine, McLean's Vermifuge, Littlefield's Electric, Atwell's Jaundice Bitters, Golden Ointment, Marshall's Catarrh Syrup, Mustang Liniment, Paine's Bals. Elixer, Condition Powders, Dead Shot for Bedbugs, Tobias' Horse Liniment, FELLONYERY &c. Barney's Triple Extract, Rose Geranium, (West End, Me.) New Mown Hay, Upper Tea, Airs of Heaven, Peachbly, Frank's Hair Dressing, Kim Me Quick, Jockey Club, Boquet de Caroline, Verbena Water, &c.

The above goods are received direct from the Manufacturers or their Agents, and can be relied upon as Genuine, and will be sold at the lowest market prices. Bethel, June 19, 1859.

DR. GRANDIN, DENTIST!

HAS returned to Bethel and has his office in the Green Building, occupied by

G. W. Merrill & J. E. Small, Artist.

Dr. Grandin's present visit must be necessarily short and those who wish his services are requested to call immediately. 284

BEFORE BUYING YOUR

DRY GOODS

Groceries

THE subscriber would invite the attention of all purchasers to his

SPLENDID STOCK

New Goods!

which he has just received, and is now offering, at the Store formerly occupied by

A. P. EAMES, consisting in part of

DRESS GOODS!

adapted to the season; such as Black Silks, DeLaines, Challis, Gingham, French, English and American Prints, &c., &c. Also.

WHITE GOODS!

Such as Victoria Lawns, Bishop Lawns, India Book Muslins, Checked Cambrics, Jaconet Cambrics, Linens, Linen Handkerchiefs, Brilliants Laces, &c. Also.

Bleached, Brown and Slate-colored Jeans, Bay Linens, Morocco, Patched, Colored Cambrics, Sarsnet Cambrics, Turkey Reds, &c. Also—an extensive assortment of

DOMESTIC GOODS!

Consisting in part of Brown and Bleached SHEETING!

TICKINGS, DENIMS, STRIPES, Brown and Bleached Table Linens, &c. Also,

Live Geese, Saper & extra Super FEATHERS;

CROCKERY, Glass Ware, &c., &c., Together with a complete Stock of Choice Family Groceries, FLOUR AND FISH,

Lamp Oil and Burning Fluid, Tubs, Pails and Brooms, Window Glass, Putty and Nails, Shovels, Hoes, &c.

All of the above Goods will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

EPHRAIM DRESSER.

Bethel, Me., April 26, 1859. 2017

WOOD'S MOWER,

PATENTED FEB. 2nd, 1859.

DURING the six years I have been engaged in the manufacture of the Mower Combined Reaper and Mower, I have given much thought and attention to the construction of what I foresee would be a great want of the Farmers—a lighter and cheaper machine expressly for mowing, than had yet been made. And now, after the most thorough and repeated experiments and tests in every variety of field, and in all kinds and in every condition of grass, I am prepared with entire confidence to offer the farmers and dealers of the United States, the great desideratum in this department of Agricultural labor-saving machines—a Mower, superior in its capacity for good work to any hitherto introduced, of every draft, light, cheap and durable.

This machine I now offer as my latest invention, a most special want of Farmers, and to place within the reach of all, a Mower that for practical working, cheapness and simplicity, will be without a rival.

I build Two-Horse and One-Horse Mowers. The Two-Horse Mower weighs 425 lbs., and cuts a swath four feet wide (or more if specially ordered). The One-Horse Mower weighs 30 lbs. less (295 lbs.) and cuts a swath three and a half feet wide.

For a more full description of the Mower, reference is made to my Pamphlets, which will be furnished on application. With each machine will be furnished two extra guards, two extra sections, one wrench and oil-can.

Warranted capable of cutting ten acres of grass per day in a workmanlike manner. Price of Two-Horse Mower, \$35.00. One-Horse Mower, 25.00. Delivered at Depot, Bethel.

I continue as heretofore, and with greater success than at any previous time, the manufacture and sale of "Manny's Patent Combined Reaper and Mower with Wood's Improvement." Agents—Wm. Sparrow, Portland; John Means, Augusta; Elisha A. Herrick, Waterville; Neal and Wentworth, Brunswick; R. B. Dunlap, Bangor, or of Chas. E. WHITMAN, Watthrop, General agent for Maine.

WALTER A. WOOD, Manufacturer & Proprietor, Housack Falls, N. Y. Descriptive pamphlets may be had, and a sample of the Machine sent by calling on A. L. BUEBANK, Agent, 66-35 Bethel, Me.

BOARDING

S. H. CHAPMAN, WOULD inform the public that he is prepared to accommodate those wishing to procure board and pleasant rooms for the summer. He has a beautiful location on the Common, &c.

Wm. St., Bethel Hill, Me. and commands a fine prospect. Terms Reasonable.

Horses & Carriages TO LET.

ICE FOR SALE In large or small quantities 6m25

